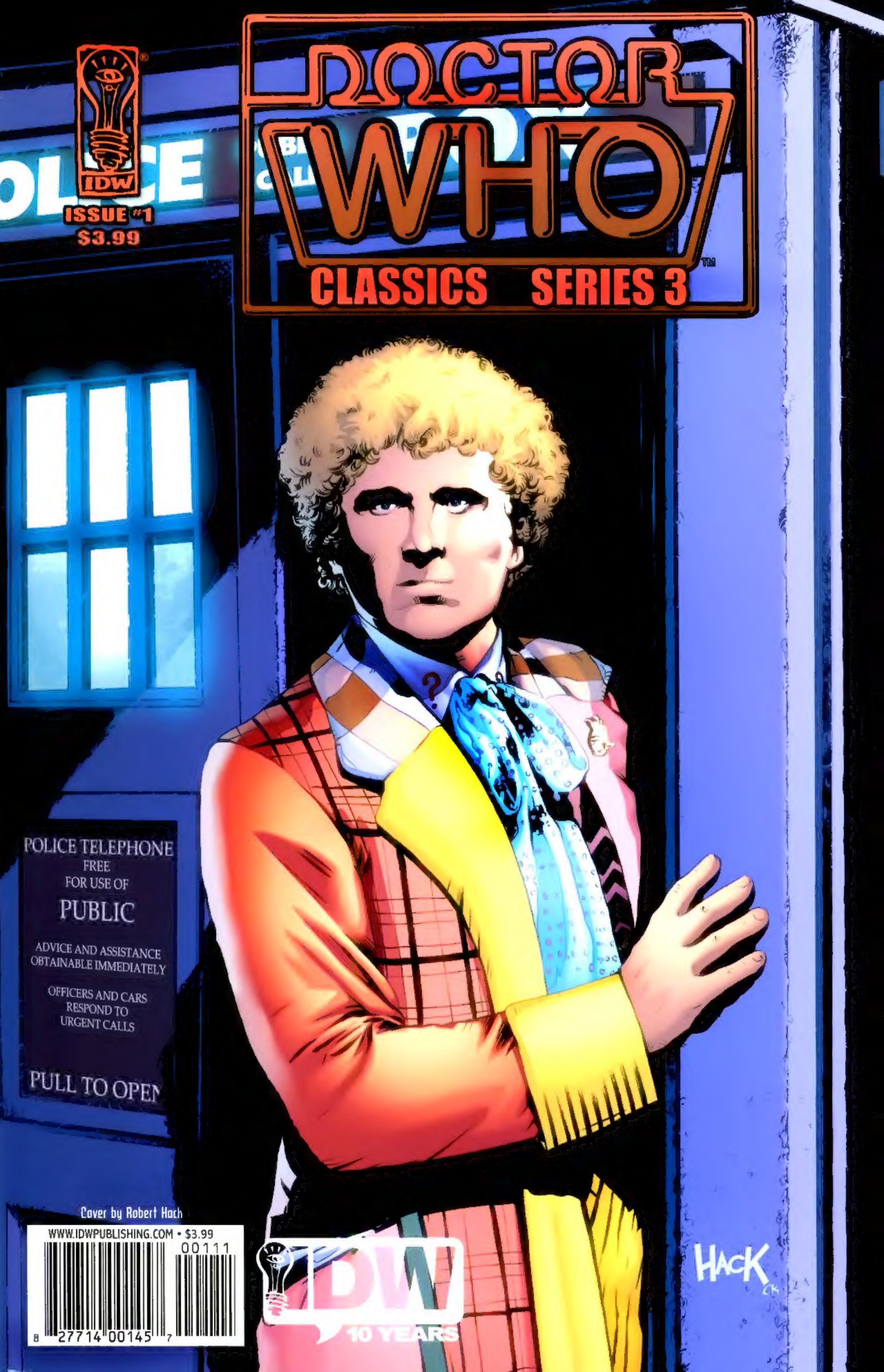
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The SHAPE SHIFTER Part One

Script: Steve Parkhouse Art: John Ridgway Editor: Alan McKenzie

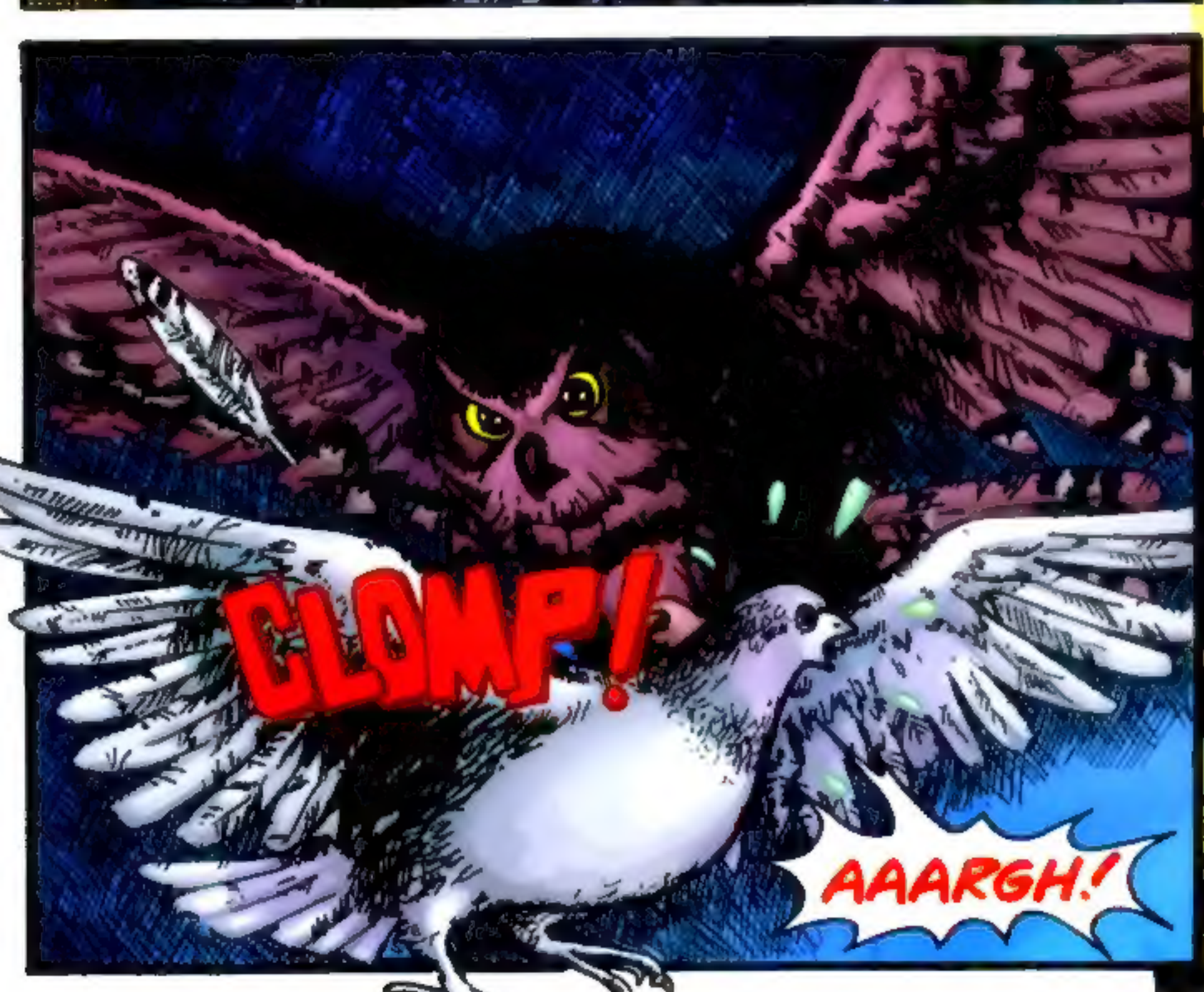
SNEAKY? YOU SAID IT.

BUT THE WHIFFERDILL HAD A CRUST TO EARN, JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE. AND BESIDES, HE WAS GOOD AT IT...

YES, THIS PARTICULAR WHIFFERDILL WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL AS A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR.
BUT NO GREAT SHAKES AS A PIGEON.

FOR EVEN IN THE CITY, PREDATORS ABOUND...

WHEEEEEEEEEEE...


CLOMP!
AAARGH!

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THE WHIFFERDILL MADE A SOFT LANDING...
CLONGGG!

AND FINDING ITS NEW SURROUNDINGS AMENABLE, INSTINCTIVELY CHANGED TO SUIT THE OCCASION...

LESSEE WHUT'S FERDINNER.. HEH, HEH... HIC!
RUSTLE RUSTLE

WELLL WHUDDYA KNOW? ITSABURGER... I COULD RILLY MURDER A BURGER... YEP...

UNK
AAAARGH!

LEMME OUTTA HERE!

FOR THE SECOND TIME IN THE SPACE OF MERE MINUTES THE WHIFFERDILL HAD BEEN THOUGHT OF AS JUST PROTEIN, IT HAD FORGOTTEN ITS OWN PERSONAL MOTTO: "HE WHO HESITATES IS LUNCH."

OVER THE NEXT TWO HOURS IT RAN THE GAUNTLET OF THOSE MEAN STREETS, HUNTED AND HAUNTED BY EVERY NIGHT-STALKER IN THE CITY'S UNDERWORLD... UNTIL...

MADE IT! JUST ONE SHORT DASH AND I'M HOME...

AYAN TARKLU PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR

I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!

I'M WASTING MY LIFE. HERE I AM, FORTY FIVE YEARS OLD, A CLASSICAL EDUCATION... AND WHAT AM I DOING?

RUMMAGING IN DUSTBINS!

ANY MESSAGES, RECORDER?

DIPLOMA MERIT

THERE'S A BATCH OF "WANTEDS" ON THE VIDEO.

RUN THEM THROUGH, PLEASE. THERE'S A GOOD CHAP.

A REWARD IS OFFERED FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST OF MARTY MOUSE, WANTED FOR THE DOUBLE CRIME OF BANK ROBBERY AND BREACH OF COPY-RIGHT.

TELEFAX

HOW ABOUT THIS? "WANTED ALIVE. THIS MAN, WHO ANSWERS TO THE NAME OF 'DOC' OR 'THE DOCTOR', A REWARD OF 250,000 MAZUMAS IS OFFERED FOR INFORMATION AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THIS MAN."

LAST SEEN LIKE THIS...

OR DISGUISED LIKE THIS...

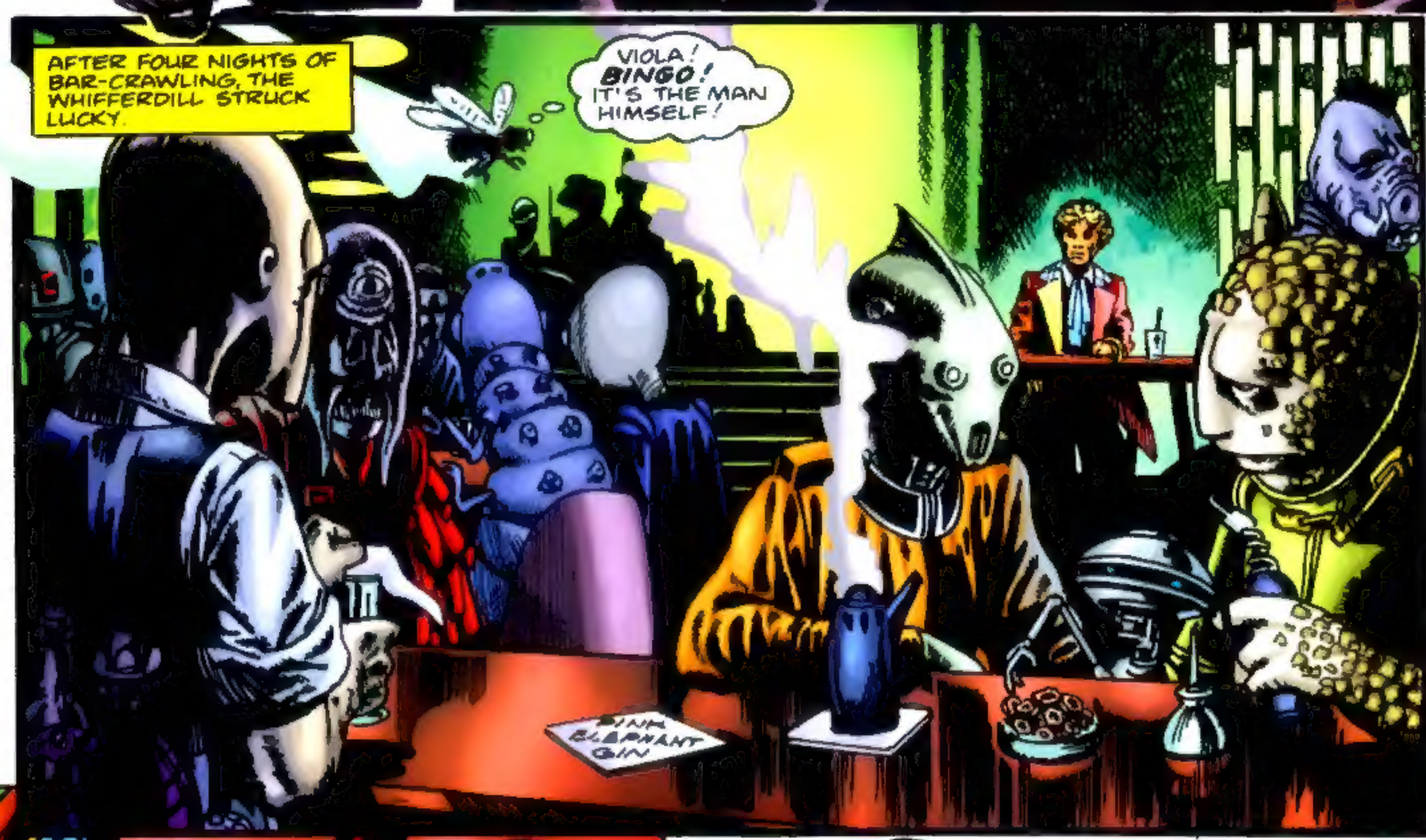
PRETTY GOOD, HUH? THERE'S A NAME AND ADDRESS, TOO. SOME OUTFIT ON VENUS.

A QUARTER OF A MILLION? JUST FOR INFORMATION? I SMELL SOMETHING BIG HERE, RECORDER.

IF I HAD A NOSE, IT WOULD BE TWITCHING.

SO THE WHIFFERDILL TOOK OFF ONCE AGAIN... HEADING DOWNTOWN. DOWN TO THE BRIGHTEST, BRASSIEST STRIP IN THE WHOLE GALAXY...

AND THERE IT HAUNTED THE MORE EXPENSIVE BARS, DISGUISED AS A BARFLY... WAITING FOR THE WHISPER... WAITING FOR THE WORD.
BBBZZZZZZZZZZZZZ


AFTER FOUR NIGHTS OF BAR-CRAWLING, THE WHIFFERDILL STRUCK LUCKY.
VIOLA! BINGO! IT'S THE MAN HIMSELF!
PINK ELEPHANT GIN

NOW, IF I JUST PARK MYSELF ON THE RIM OF HIS GLASS I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HIM. I MIGHT EVEN SLIP 'IM A MICKEY BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OUT.
WHAT IS THIS STUFF HE'S DRINKING ANYWAY? MMMM... CHOCOLATE SODA...

EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, SIR...
WHAT...?
FWAT
?

I'LL GET YOU ANOTHER DRINK, SIR... THERE SEEMS TO BE A FOREIGN BODY IN THIS ONE...
OH, IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER...

I WAS JUST LEAVING.

HELP! GASP... GLUB... HALP!

JUST BEFORE IT HIT THE SINK, THE WHIFFERDILL MANAGED A QUICK CHANGE...

THEN NARROWLY AVOIDED A CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH THE SEWER MAINS BY A FURTHER LIGHTNING SHIFT...
HEY... I'M GETTING GOOD. I'M GETTING FAST... I'M GETTING EXHAUSTED.

HUP! WOULDYA LOOK AT... I ACTUALLY MADE IT OUT HERE BEFORE HE DID.
THEY SAY IT'S QUICKER BY DRAIN.
UHH... SIR... WAIT UP. JUST A DOGGONE MINUTE THERE...

WELL, THE INFORMATION IS PILING UP. I CAN'T SEE ANY REASON FOR STAYING HERE MUCH LONGER...
I KNOW WHO THE MODERATOR WAS... AND WHO HE WORKED FOR.

NEXT PORT OF CALL: VENUS.

TWO SHADOWS DETACHED THEMSELVES FROM THE DARKNESS... LAUNCHED THEMSELVES AT THE DOCTOR, VIBRO-KNIVES HUMMING...

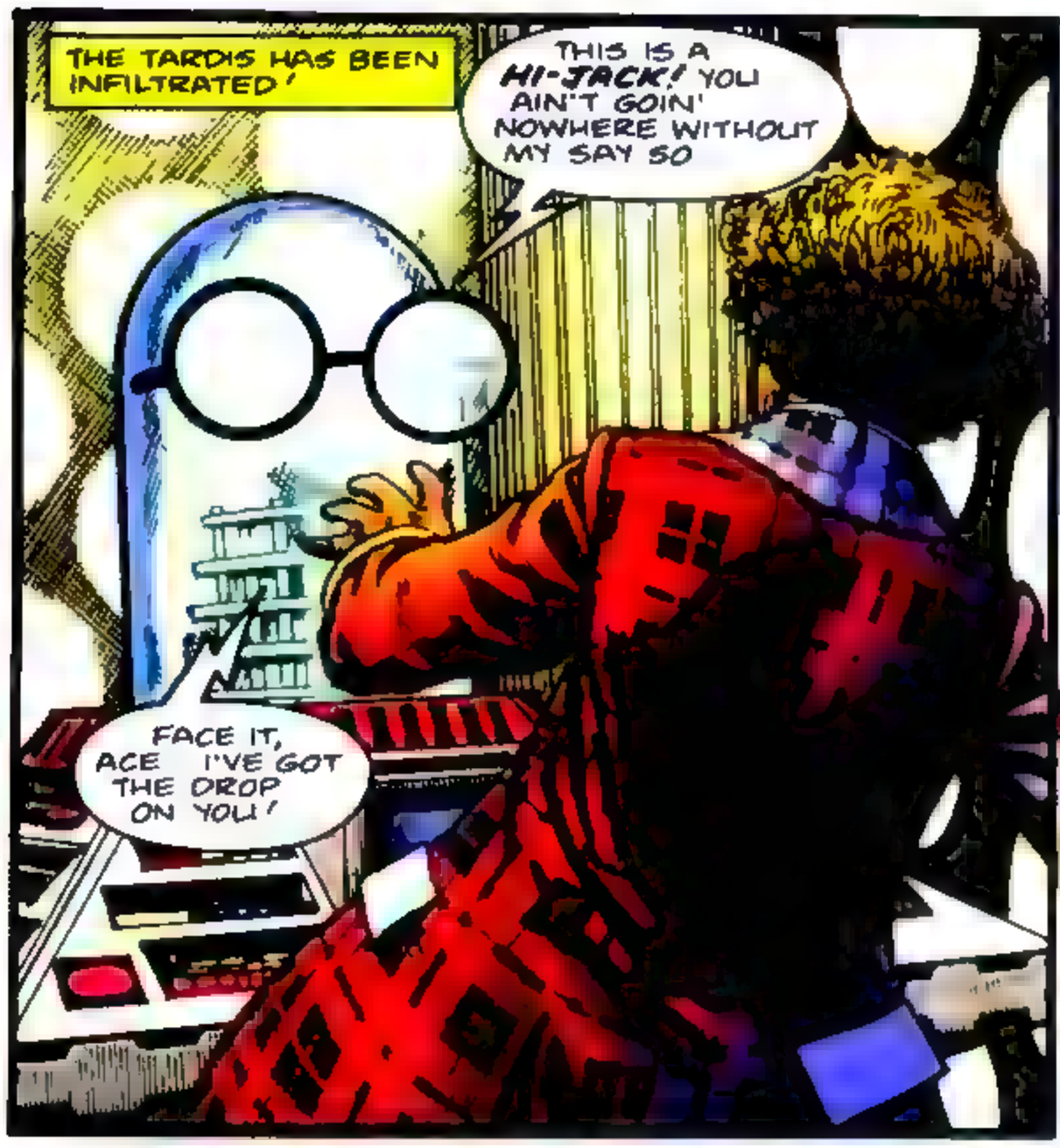
ZIIIIITT

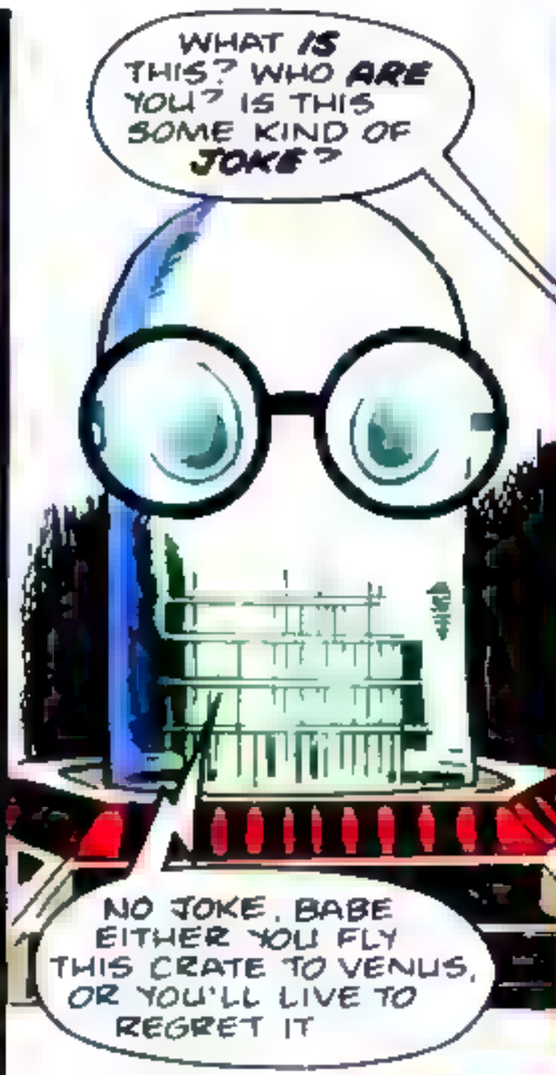
GRAK!

FREEZE, CREED! DON'T MOVE... DON'T EVEN BREATHE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! THIS PIGEON'S MINE! I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD TO LET HIM GO!
POK
WHUMP!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I COULD'VE SWORN I SAW A...NO... IT COULDN'T BE!
I KNEW IT. I KNEW I'D GO CRAZY IF I STAYED LONG ENOUGH IN THIS GODFORSAKEN SPOT.
IT'S TIME TO GET UP AND GO...
NEW CO-ORDINATES, DESTINATION GREENBACK BAY...VENUS!
AHHH...JUST A MINUTE THERE, SPORT.
I THINK IT'S TIME WE DECIDED WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS TRIP, HMMM? NOT TO MENTION WHO'S GOING WHERE... AND WHO'S DOING WHAT TO WHO?
OR SHOULD THAT BE WHOM?

The SHAPE SHIFTER Part Two





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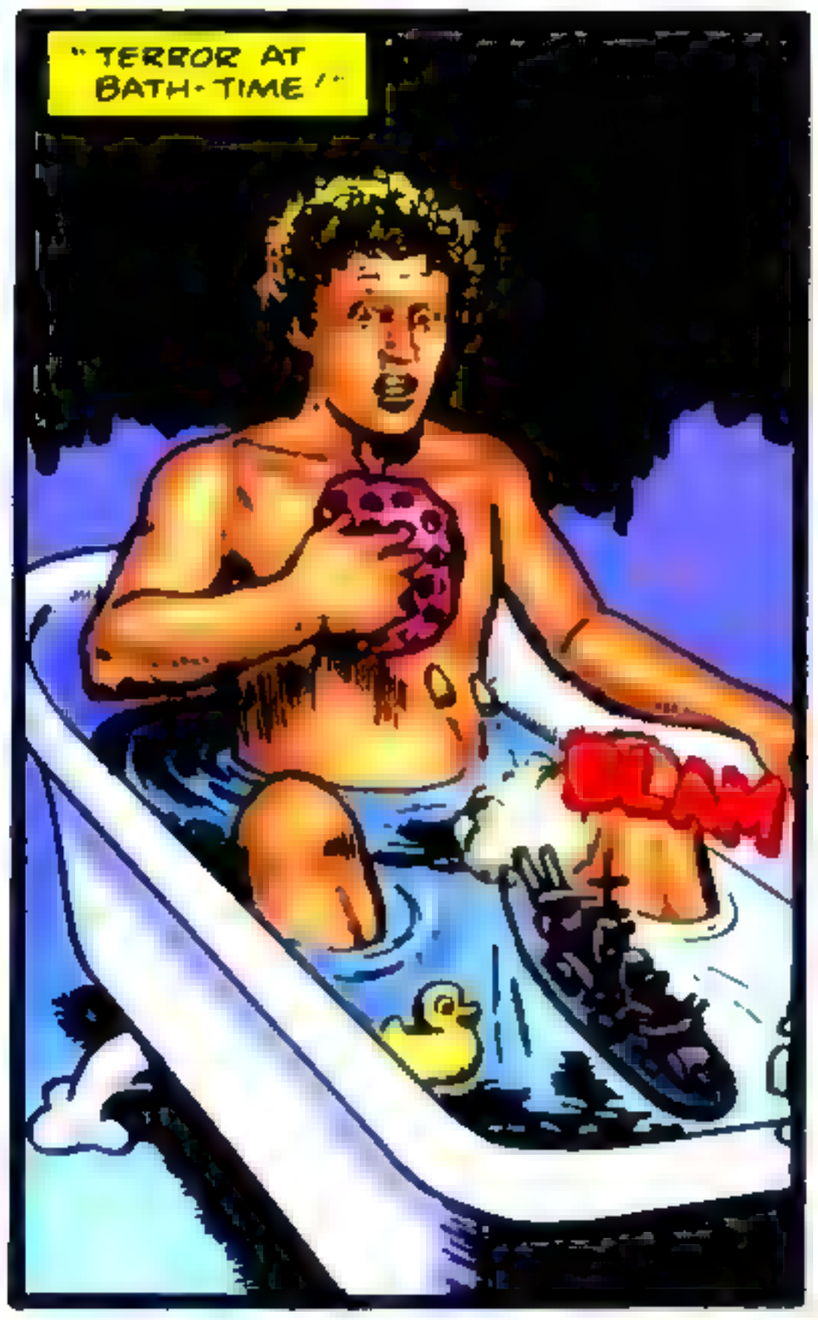
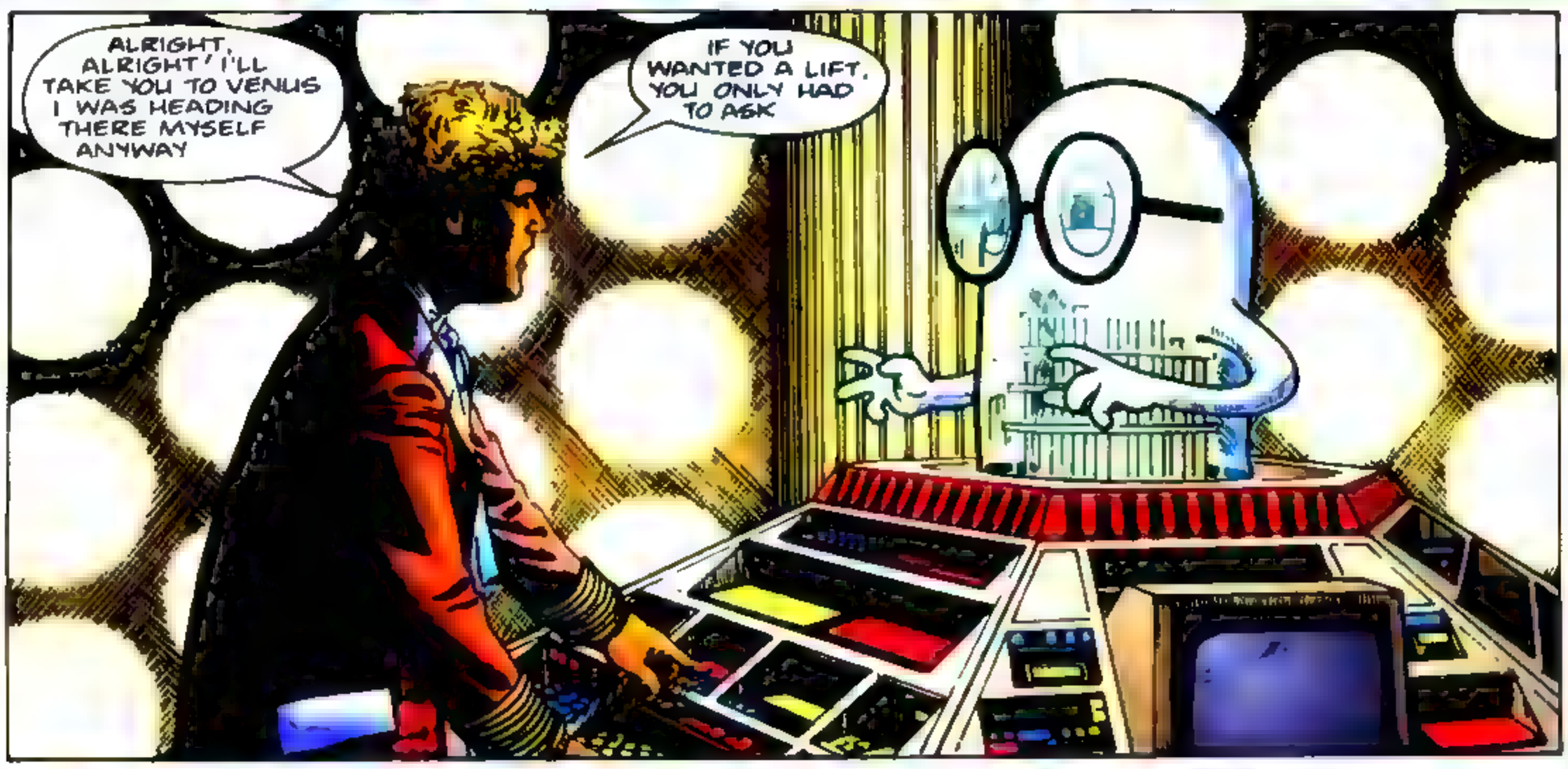
"SANDWICHES THAT BITE BACK!"
YEOOW!
JAM


"TERROR AT BATH-TIME!"
SLAM

SHOES THAT FLY AWAY WITH YOU!


ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! I'LL TAKE YOU TO VENUS I WAS HEADING THERE MYSELF ANYWAY
IF YOU WANTED A LIFT, YOU ONLY HAD TO ASK

A LIFT? YOU POPPED YOUR CORK, MAHAVIRA? I'M TURNING YOU IN!
TURNING ME IN? TURNING ME IN FOR WHAT?

FOR EXACTLY 250,000 MAZUMAS, OUR KID ONE QUARTER MILLION PRECISELY

NOT FAR AWAY AND A SHORT WHILE LATER

INTRAVENUS INC

VWORP! VWORP!

THE DOCTOR'S ARRIVAL DID NOT GO UNNOTICED

KLAXONS, BLARED ALARMS RANG, SECURITY GUARDS RUSHED HITHER AND YON ALL ANNOUNCING THE IMPORTANCE OF THE ESTABLISHMENT THEY PROTECTED

NOTIFY MISTER DOGBOLTER!

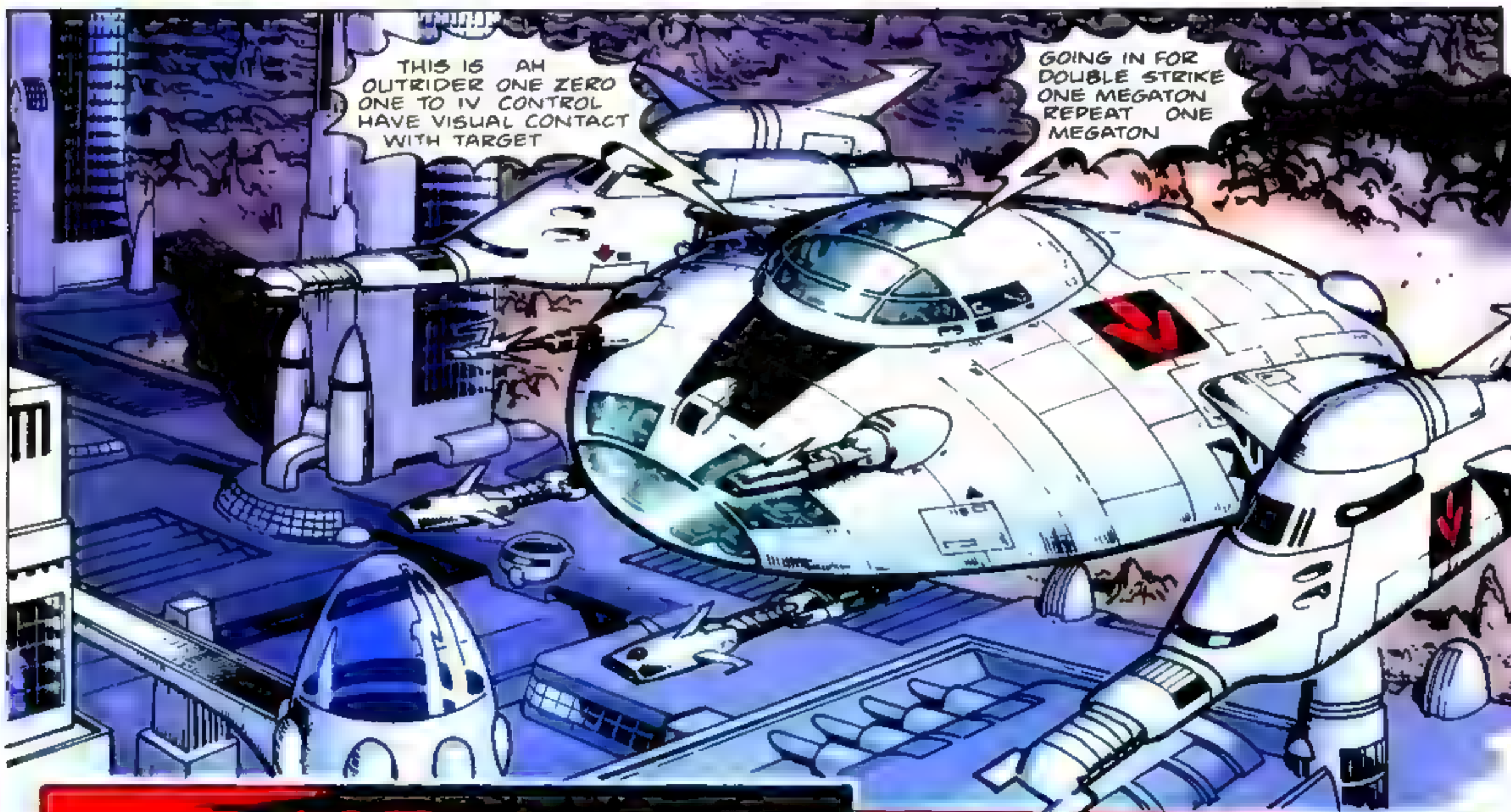
MR DOGBOLTER WAS NOTIFIED

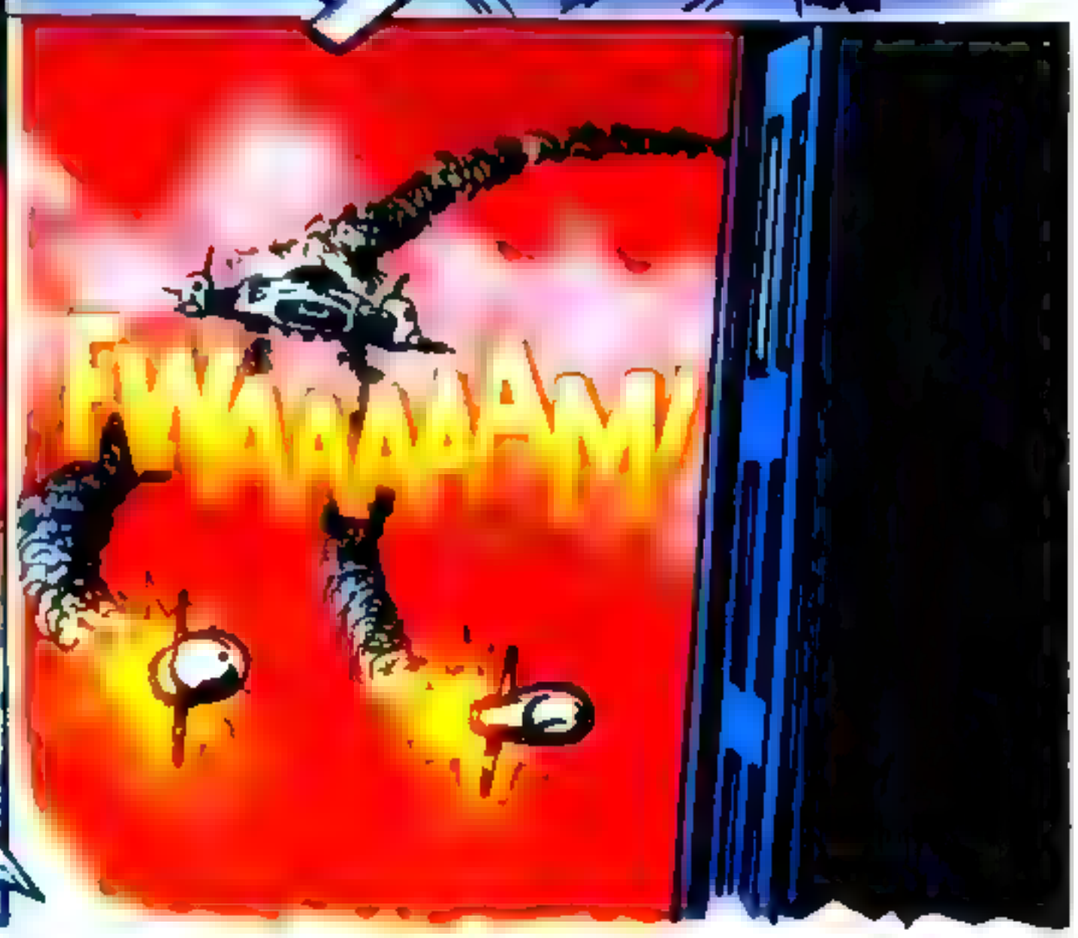
IT'S A TRAP IT'S A SCAM. I'M NOT GONNA FALL FOR IT

BUT THE THING'S ON THE ***ROOF***, MISTER DOGBOLTER

THEN KNOCK IT OFF!

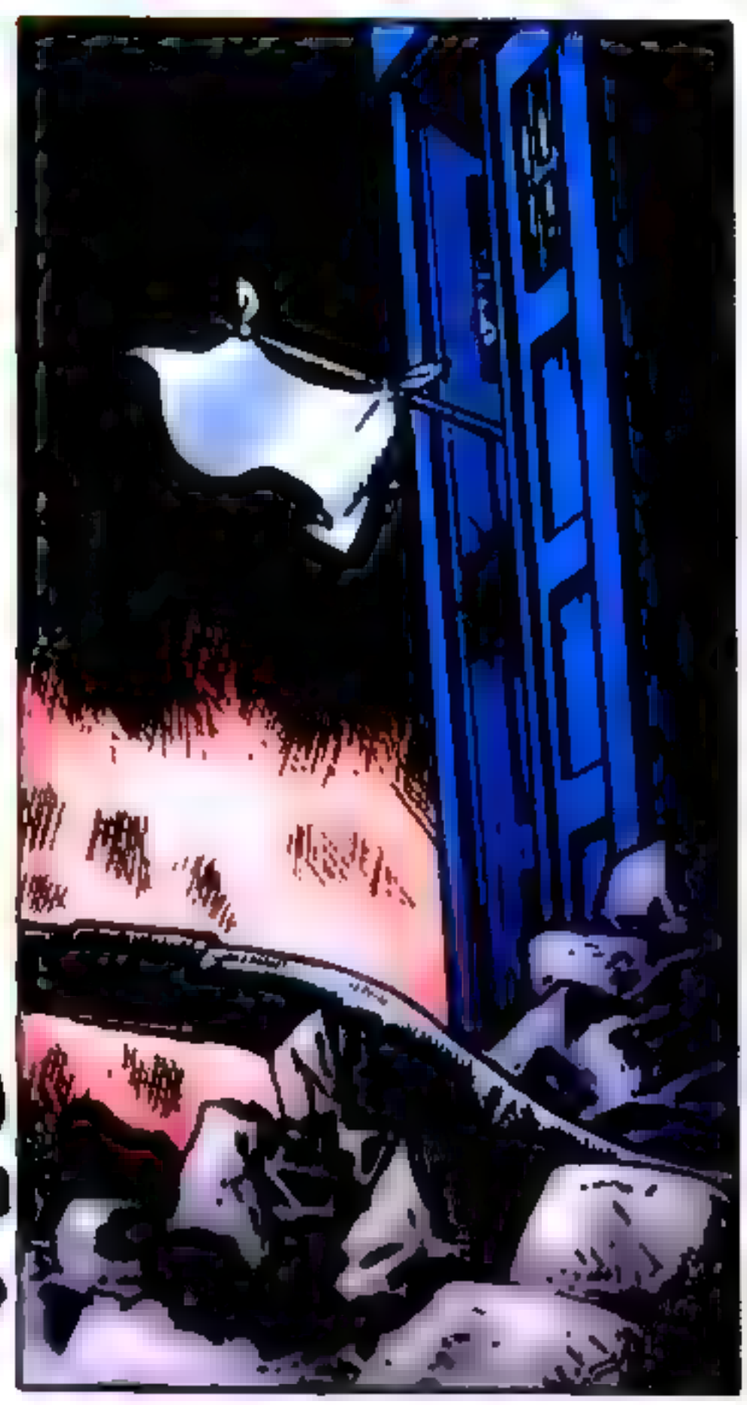
BUT EVACUATE THE BUILDING FIRST


THIS IS AH OUTRIDER ONE ZERO ONE TO IV CONTROL HAVE VISUAL CONTACT WITH TARGET
GOING IN FOR DOUBLE STRIKE ONE MEGATON REPEAT ONE MEGATON


FWAAAAAM

BAKOOOOM!

NOW?
NOW



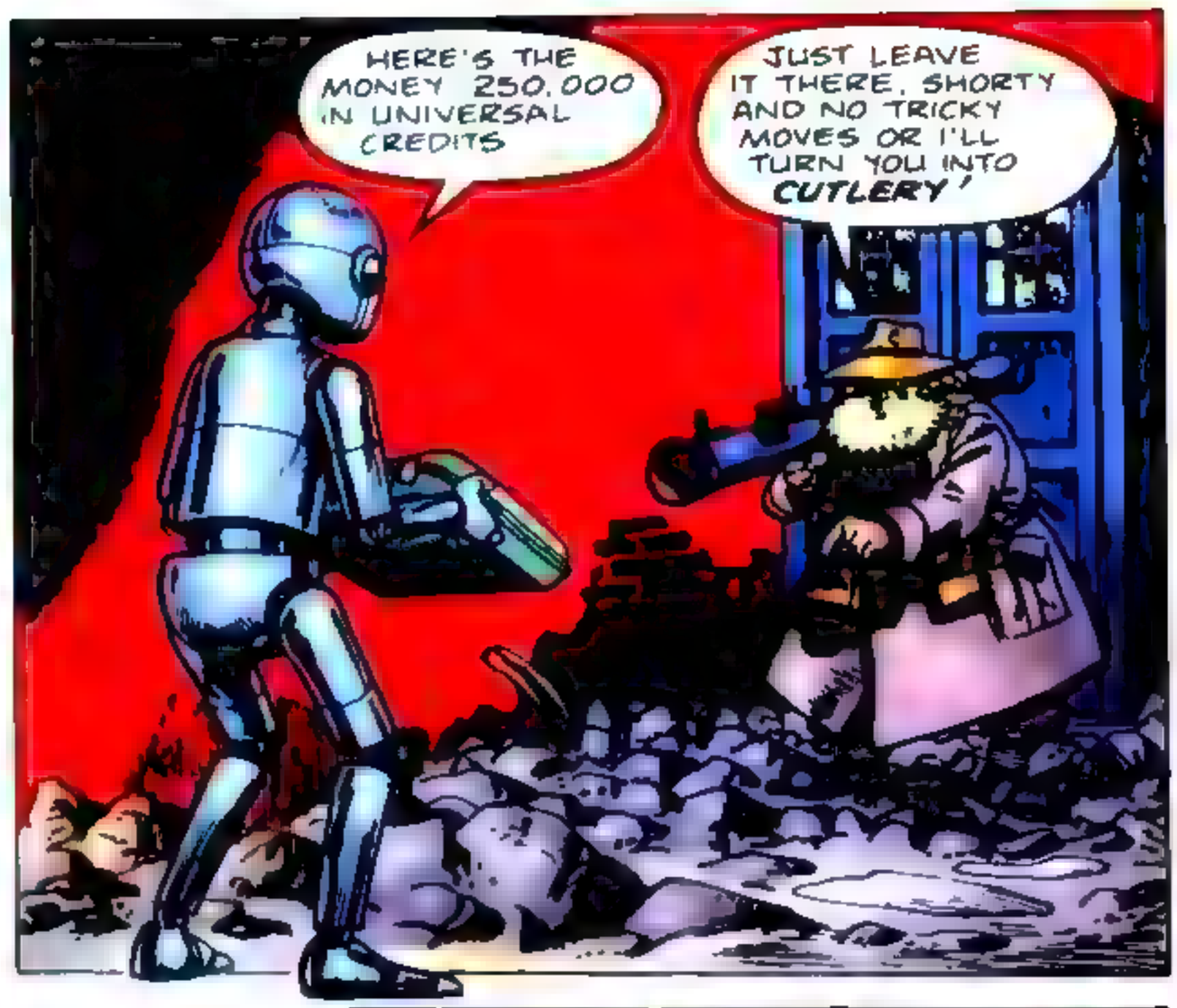
IT'S SOME KIND OF DEAL. THERE'S A BOUNTY HUNTER SAYS HE'S CAPTURED THE TIME-CRAFT AND ITS OPERATOR
HE'S CLAIMING THE REWARD

HE'S PREPARED TO EXCHANGE THE OPERATOR FIRST FOR 250,000 MAZUMAS
THEN THE TIME-CRAFT ITSELF FOR A FURTHER 500,000 MAZUMAS

AGREE TO THE FIRST PART I WANT THAT TIME-LORD. .
ARRANGE A STRAIGHT TRADE, NO TRICKS GET THE TIME-LORD UNDER GUARD AND INTO THE INNER COMPLEX

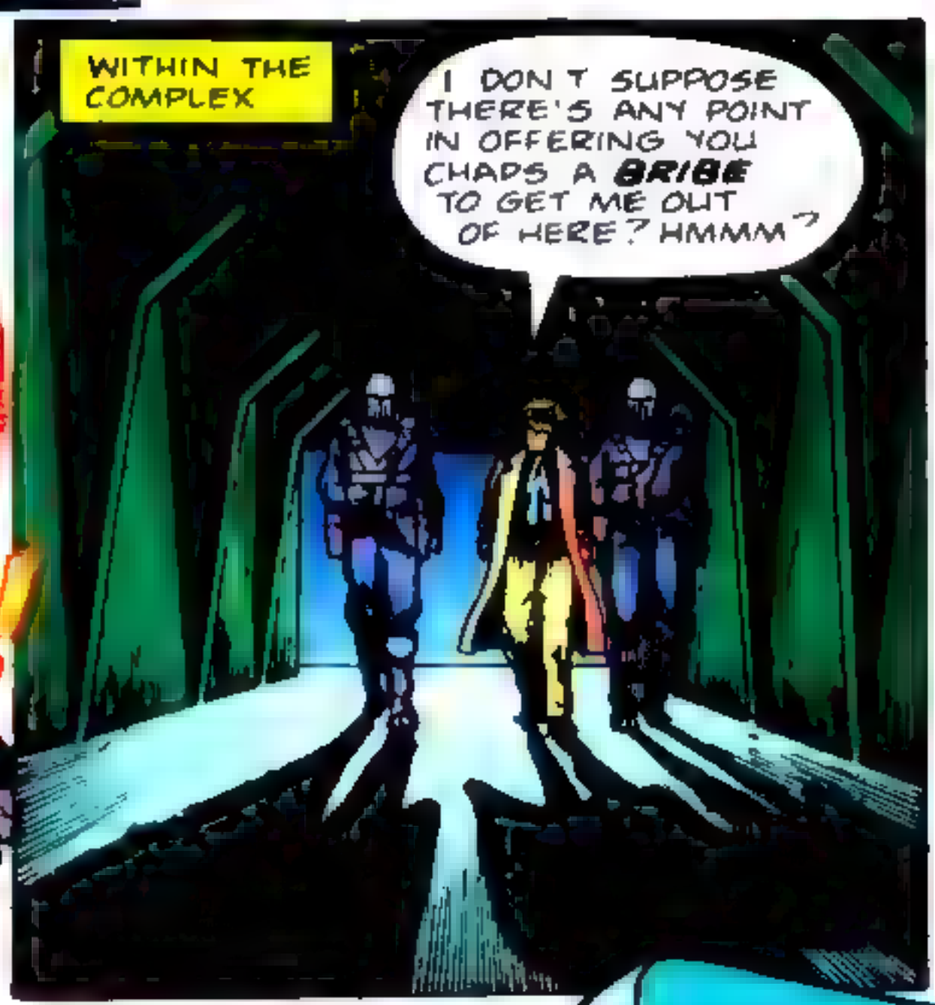
AND SO
C'MON MOVE IT, YA TWO-TIMIN' DROTCHNIK COME AND GET HIM, BILGE-RATS HE'S ALL YOURS AND WELCOME

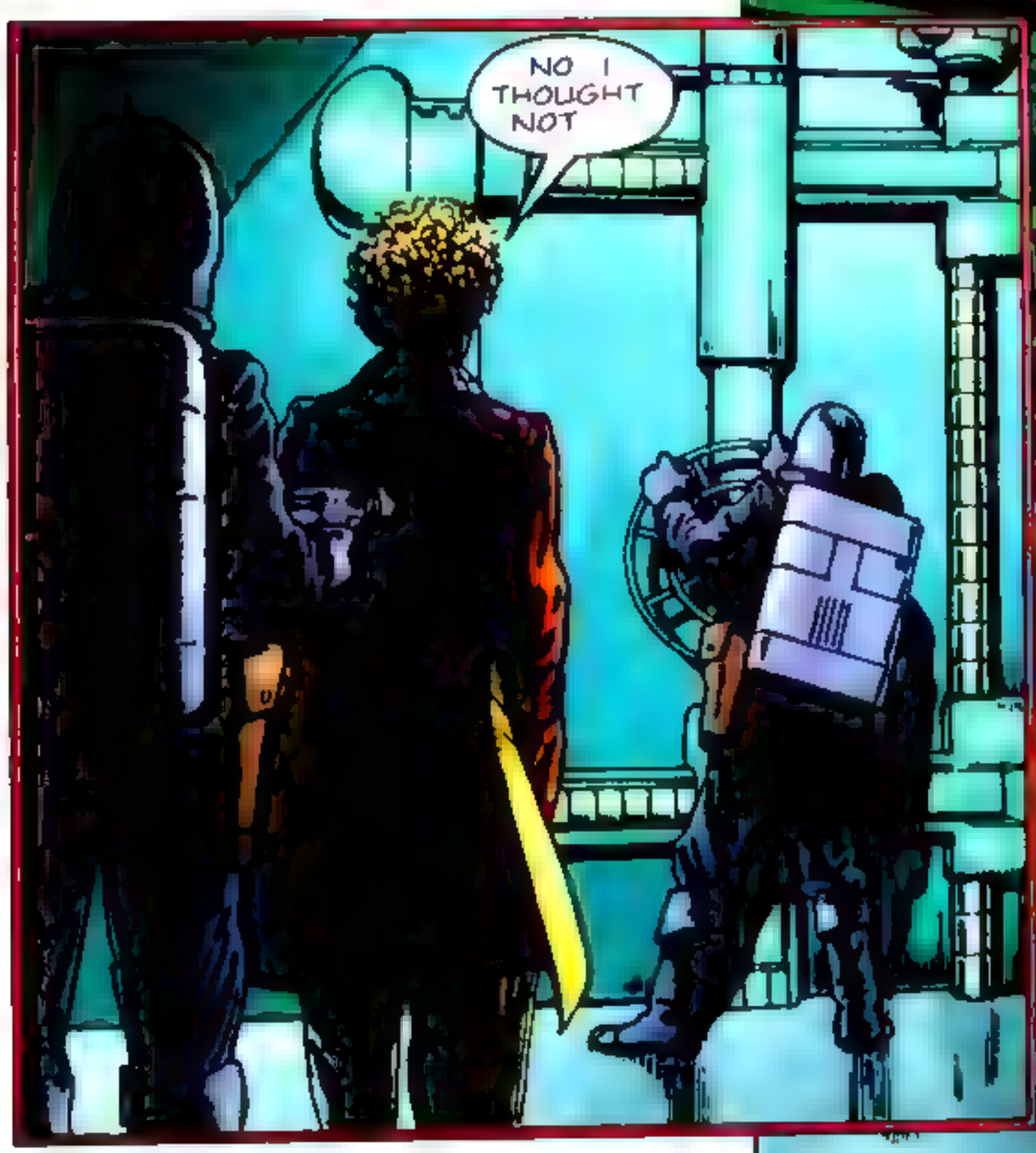
THROW THE SCUTBAG INTO THE DEEPEST DUNGEON YOU C'N FIND AND THROW AWAY THE KEY!


HERE'S THE MONEY 250,000 IN UNIVERSAL CREDITS
JUST LEAVE IT THERE, SHORTY AND NO TRICKY MOVES OR I'LL TURN YOU INTO CUTLERY!

NOW TELL YOUR MEN TO BACK OFF UNTIL I'M WELL CLEAR.

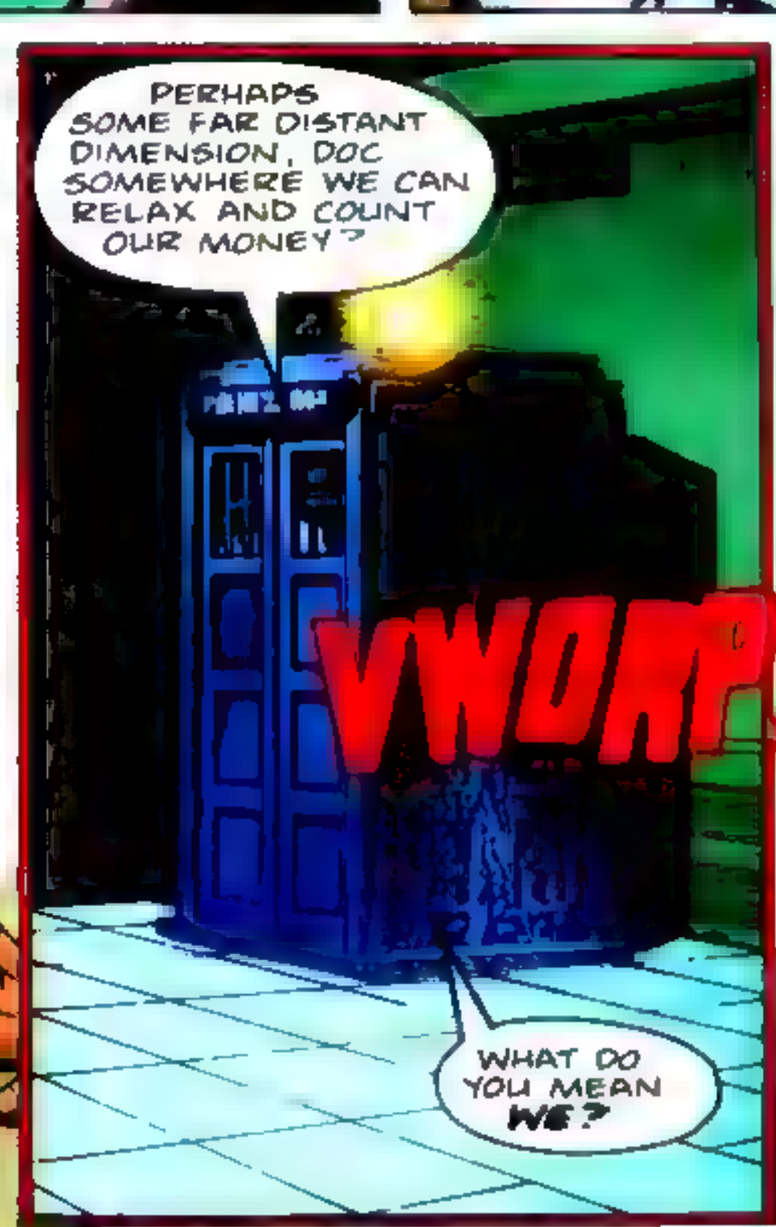
VWORP!
VWORP!


WITHIN THE COMPLEX
I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE'S ANY POINT IN OFFERING YOU CHAPS A BRIBE TO GET ME OUT OF HERE? HMMM?


NO I THOUGHT NOT

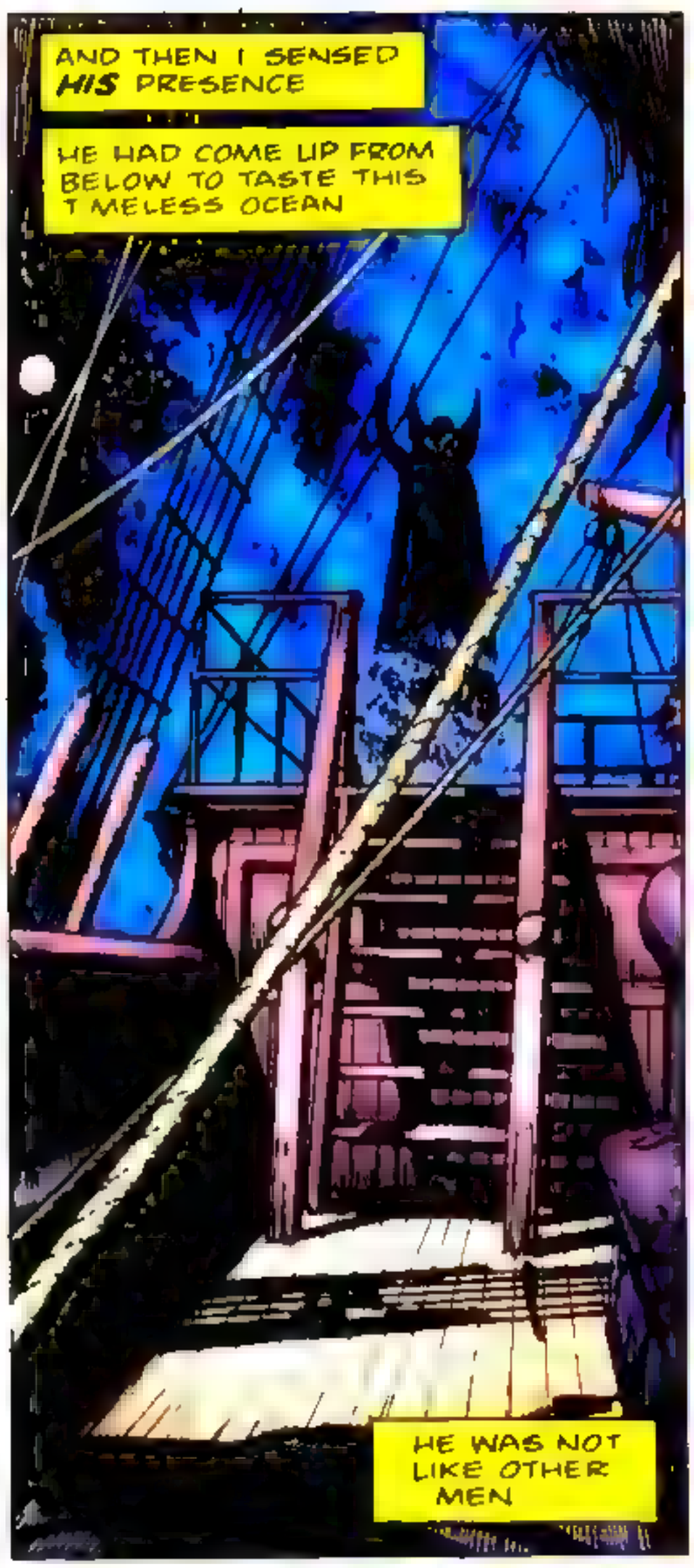
GET IN THERE WHAT THE HELL?

WHERE DID HE GO?
WHO?
WHAT?
THE PRISONER! IT MUST BE ONE OF YOU!
BUT WHICH ONE?
HOW DO WE KNOW IT'S NOT YOU?
I'M TAKING NO CHANCES!
BLAM!
YOU'RE CRAZY! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
WHAB!
HE'S OUT FOR THE COUNT IT'S UP TO THE DOC NOW
COME ON, ACE START STRUTTIN' YOUR STUFF



NEXT : VOYAGER.

DOCTOR WHO
THE GREAT SHIP PLOUGHED THE SEAS SHEETS CREAKING THOUGH NOT A BREATH OF AIR MOVED AT OUR BACKS WIND-WRAITHS SHRIEKED IN THE RIGGING AND ALL THE YARDS WERE AGLOW
IT WAS A DEVIL SHIP..
THE VOYAGER
IN THE OCEAN CREATURES STIRRED AND FOLLOWED RUNNING ALONGSIDE US LIKE DOLPHINS
LEVIATHANS THERE WERE MONSTERS FROM THE DEEP WITH DINNER PLATE EYES
CREATURES ONLY IMAGINED CHURNED IN OUR WHITE WAKE THE KRAKEN HIMSELF SALUTED OUR PASSAGE THOUGH NONE BUT ME STOOD ON DECK TO SEE HIM
IT WAS A DEATH-SHIP



Script: Steve Parkhouse **Art: John Ridgway** **Editor: Alan McKenzie**

JUST HIM AND ME AND THE ENDLESS OCEANS AND THE ROCKS AT THE EDGE OF THE WORLD WHERE THE WATERS THUNDERED INTO THE GREAT ABYSS WITH THE ROAR OF HELL

TO THE VERY EDGE WE WENT. I SCREAMED FOR RELEASE BUT HE JUST MOTIONED FOR SILENCE WITH A FINGER TO HIS LIPS
AS IF ADDRESSING A WAYWARD CHILD'
"I AM A LORD OF TIME!" I SCREAMED
"AND I AM A LORD OF LIFE!" HE THUNDERED IN REPLY AND HIS WORDS SOARED ALOFT AND WERE ONE WITH THE WIND
THEN THERE WAS ONLY THE VOID AND THE WIND-WRAITHS HOWLING LIKE A THOUSAND LOST SOULS
THEIR SCREAMS MINGLED WITH MINE, FILLING MY EARS, BLOTTING OUT THE WORLD AND ITS HORRORS DROWNING EVEN THE CATARACT ITSELF HOWLING
HOWLING

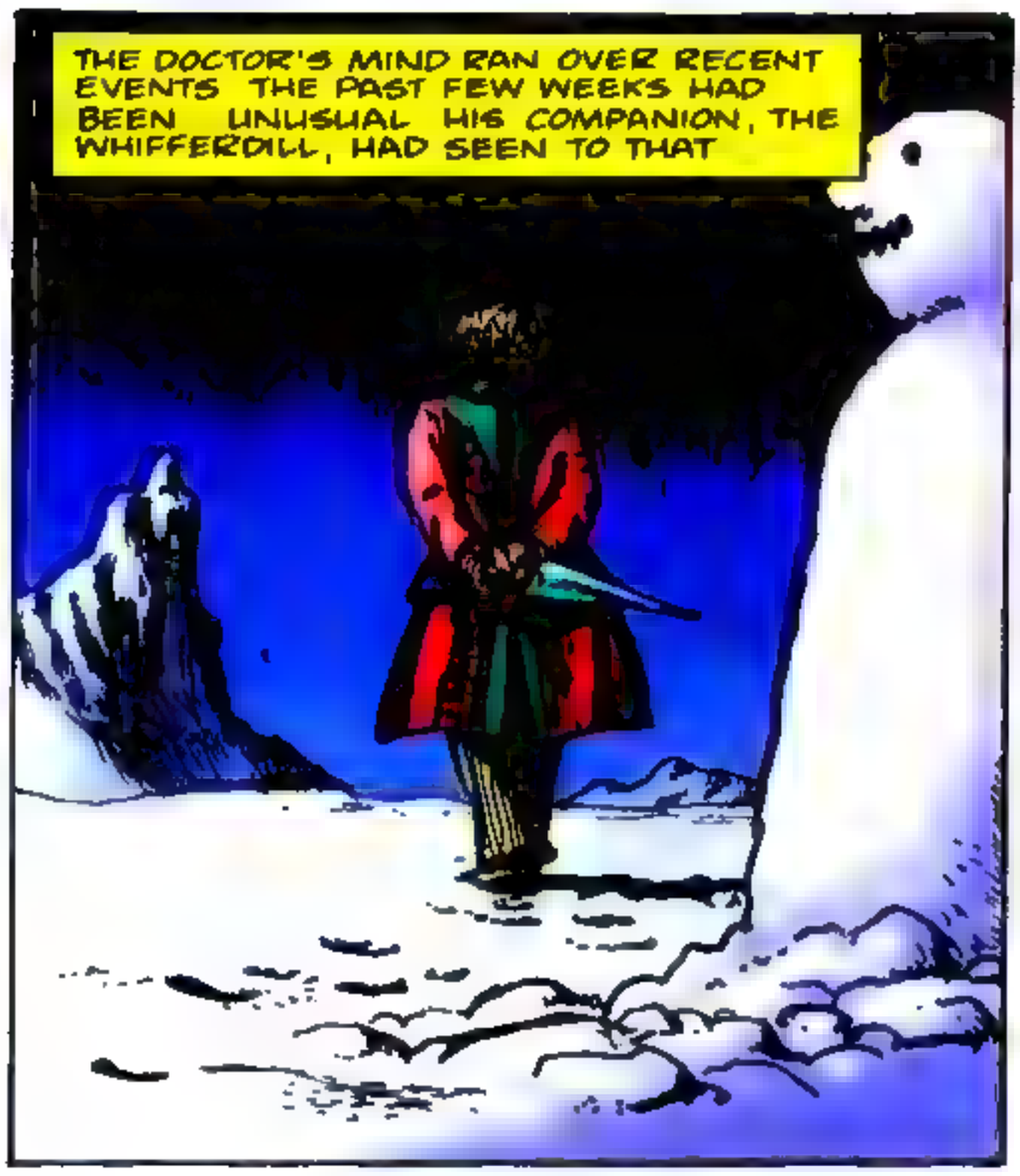
MERCY! WHAT A WIND! SOMEBODY'S LEFT THE TARDIS DOORS OPEN!

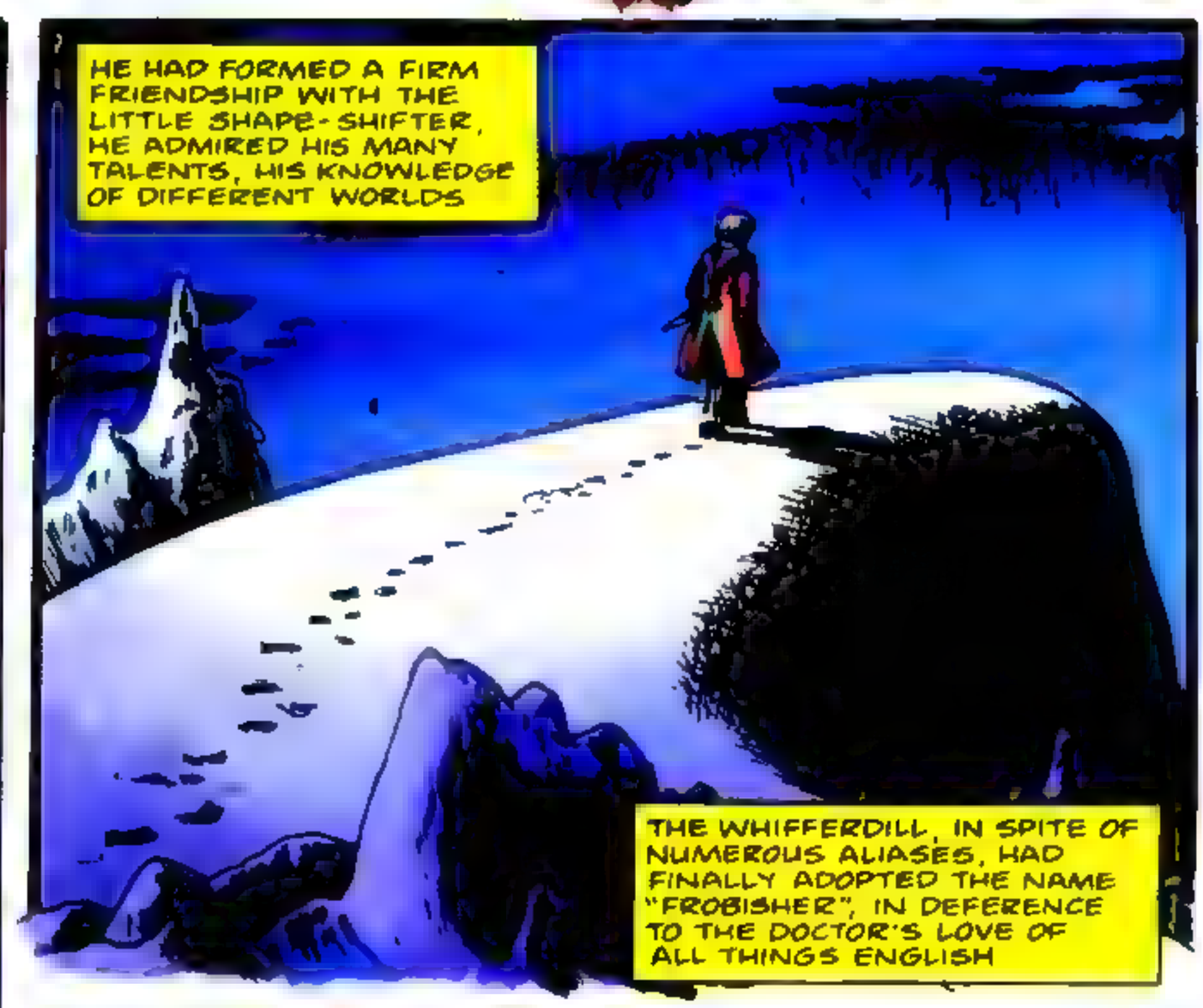
I'LL BET IT'S THAT BLASTED WHIFFERDILL. HE WAS BORN IN A FIELD..

WHERE ON EARTH..? NOT THE NORTH POLE AGAIN, SURELY..

DO THEY HAVE SNOWMEN AT THE NORTH POLE? SNOWMEN DRESSED AS TIME-LORDS?
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON HERE..

AND THAT DREAM! IT SEEMED SO REAL.. SO...SO FAMILIAR


THE DOCTOR'S MIND RAN OVER RECENT EVENTS THE PAST FEW WEEKS HAD BEEN UNUSUAL HIS COMPANION, THE WHIFFERDILL, HAD SEEN TO THAT


HE HAD FORMED A FIRM FRIENDSHIP WITH THE LITTLE SHAPE-SHIFTER, HE ADMIRED HIS MANY TALENTS, HIS KNOWLEDGE OF DIFFERENT WORLDS
THE WHIFFERDILL, IN SPITE OF NUMEROUS ALIASES, HAD FINALLY ADOPTED THE NAME "FROBISHER", IN DEFERENCE TO THE DOCTOR'S LOVE OF ALL THINGS ENGLISH

'MORNING, DOC
'MORNING, FROBISHER YOU'RE UP BRIGHT AND EARLY
YES. I DECIDED TO GO NATIVE TODAY I'VE ALWAYS LIKED BLACK AND WHITE I THINK IT RATHER SUITS ME, DON'T YOU?
AHA. I DEDUCE THAT WE'RE AT THE SOUTH POLE, THEN. A FASCINATING CONTINENT, ANTARCTICA.
THE TARDIS SEEMS TO THINK SO, TOO. WE LANDED AUTOMATICALLY
REALLY? THE SCANNERS MUST HAVE PICKED UP SOMETHING INTERESTING.
I'D BETTER GO BACK AND CHECK IT OUT.
DON'T BOTHER, DOC
I THINK WE'VE ALREADY FOUND IT

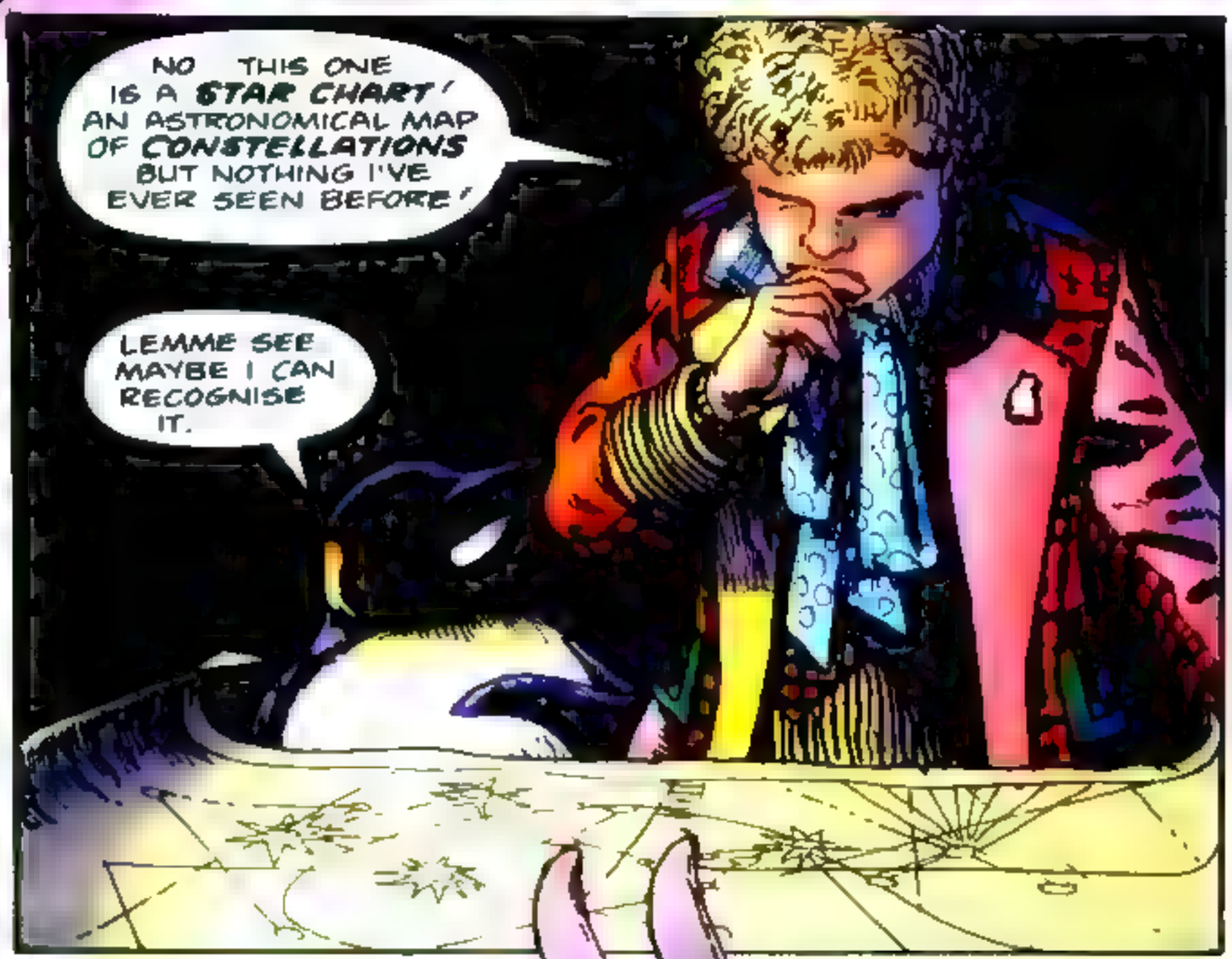
THE DREAM IT'S THE SHIP FROM THE DREAM, IT MUST BE
BUT HOW? WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHY HAS THE TARDIS BROUGHT ME HERE?
HEY, DOC! I THINK YOU'D BETTER COME UP HERE
WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND? TREASURE? PIECES OF EIGHT? NO, IT'S THE WRONG PART OF THE WORLD, ISN'T IT?
THE BARBARY COAST IS WHERE THE GOLD COMES FROM. THE WEST INDIES OLD JAMAICA YO HO HO AND A BOTTLE OF
IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT, DOC
NOTHING LIKE THAT AT ALL
OH
FROZEN SOLID AS HARD AND COLD AS METAL THE POOR DEVIL.
THE POOR, POOR DEVIL
BANG!

IT'S AN OPEN DOOR BANGING IN THE WIND!
BANG!

AND THIS MUST BE THE CAPTAIN S CABIN

THIS IS FASCINATING I FEEL AS IF I'M STANDING IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF AN ANCIENT COUNTERPART
PERHAPS WE CAN FIND THE SHIP'S LOG. AND FIND OUT HOW THEY GOT HERE

THESE MUST BE NAVIGATION CHARTS


NO THIS ONE IS A STAR CHART! AN ASTRONOMICAL MAP OF CONSTELLATIONS BUT NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE!
LEMME SEE MAYBE I CAN RECOGNISE IT.

YOU CAN JUST HAND THOSE CHARTS OVER TO ME, M'BOY

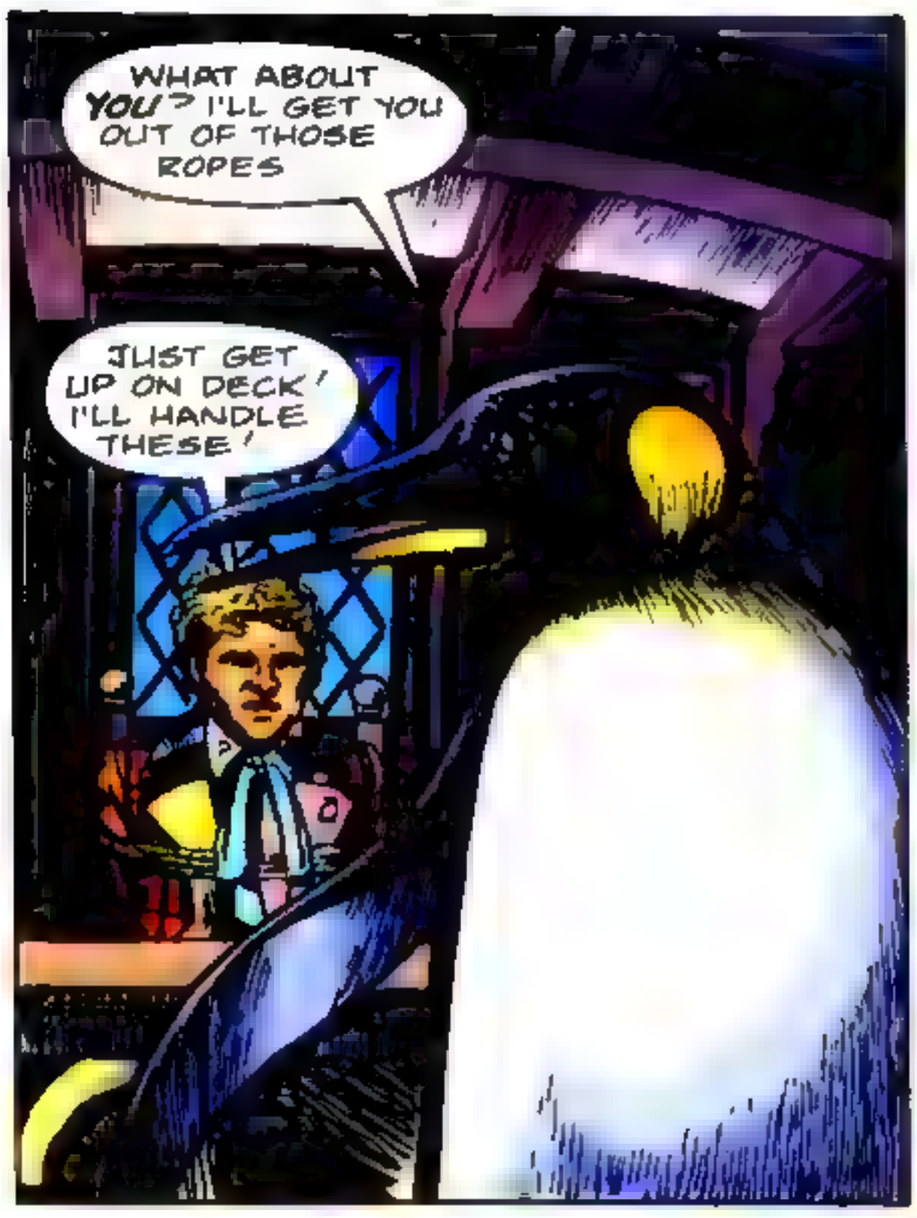
AND TAKE IT NICE AND SLOW OR I'LL SCATTER YOUR GIZZARDS ALL OVER THIS GOODFORSAKEN SHIP!

THE LIGHT AT THE EDGE OF THE WORLD...

VOYAGER

PART TWO

Script: Steve Parkhouse Art: John Ridgway Editor Alan McKenzie

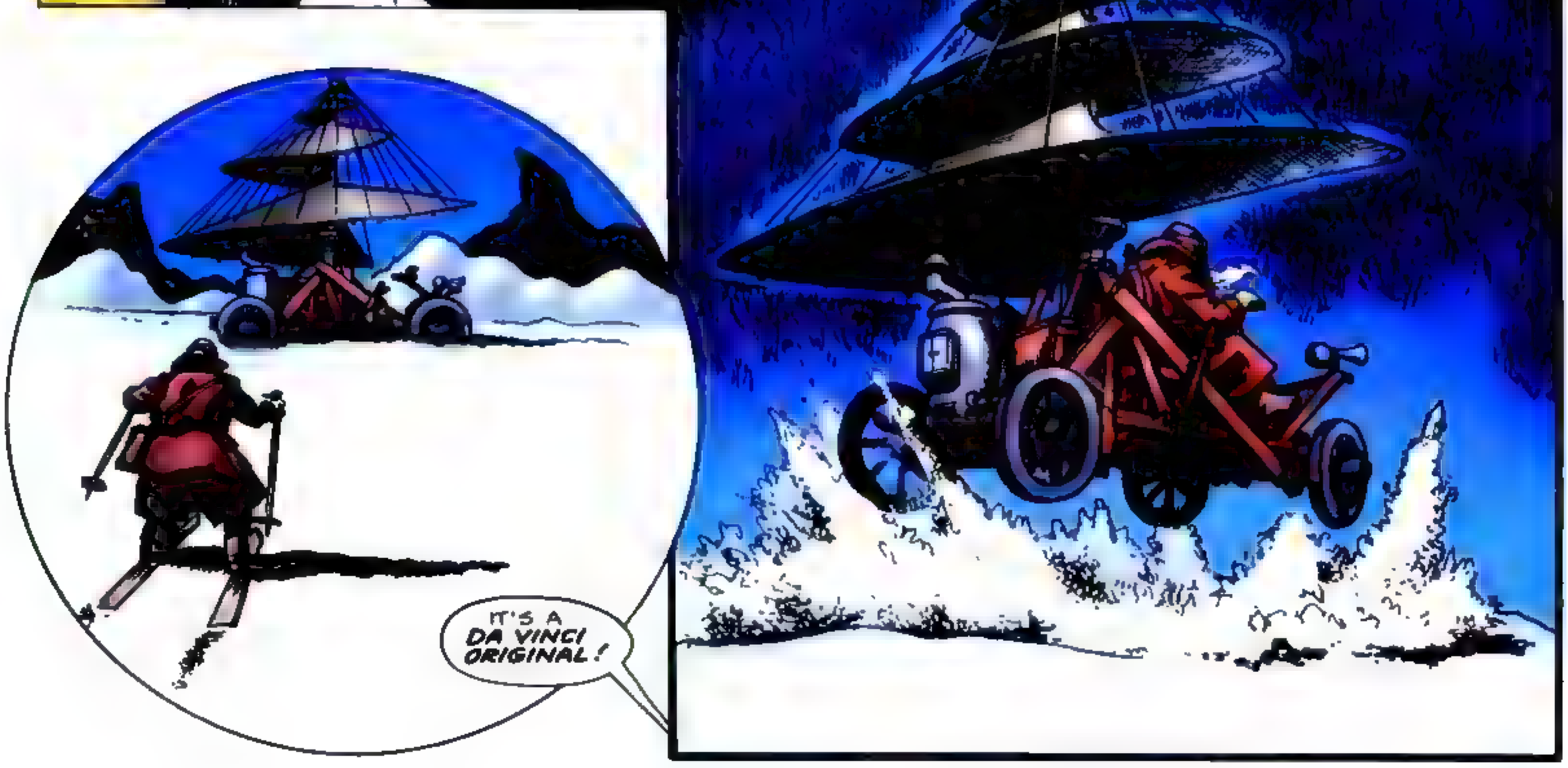

WHAT ABOUT YOU? I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THOSE ROPES
JUST GET UP ON DECK! I'LL HANDLE THESE!

A LITTLE TECHNIQUE I LEARNED..

..FROM HARRY HOUDINI. IN EXCHANGE FOR A TRICK OR TWO OF MY OWN, OF COURSE!

CAN YOU SEE HIM?
YEP! HE'S MAKING FOR SOME KIND OF CONTRAPTION!

GOOD HEAVENS


IT'S A DA VINCI ORIGINAL!

COME ON .. BACK TO THE TARDIS!

WAIT FOR ME, DOC!
THERE'S NO TIME! HURRY YOURSELF!

WHOOAA!

WATCH OUT, DOC! GANGWAY!

HEY!

FROBISHER!
WELL.. YOU DID ASK TO GO FASTER!

OH, NO!
LOOK OUT!

HONESTLY, DOC... THIS IS NO TIME TO BE PLAYING SNOWBALLS, WE'VE GOT IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!
MMMFFFF.. GGGGHHH... GGUURRGGHH...

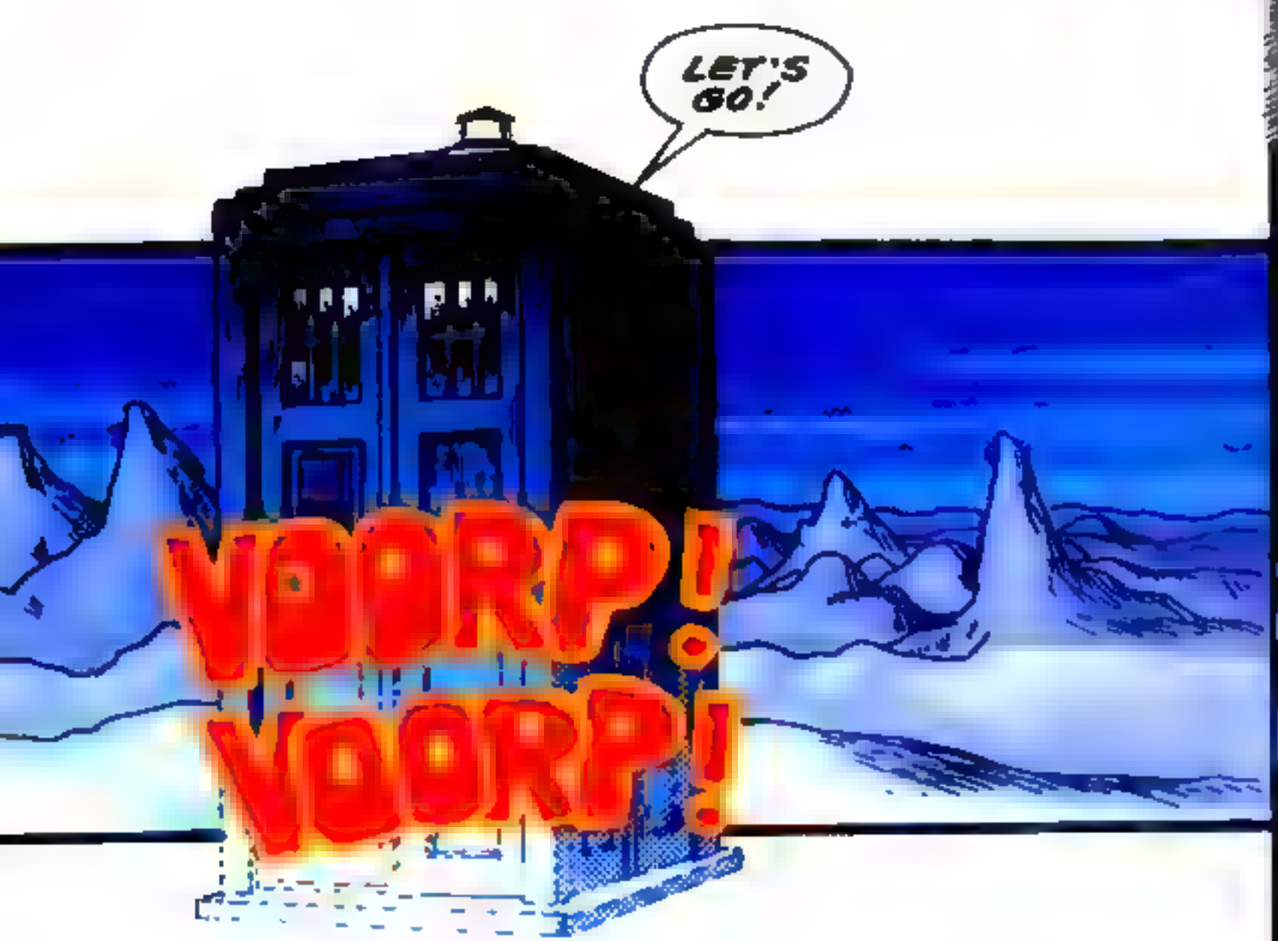
WELL, THANKS TO YOU I'VE GOT SNOW IN MY EARS AND DOWN MY NECK... AND WE'VE PROBABLY LOST TRACK OF OUR INTREPID BIRDMAN...

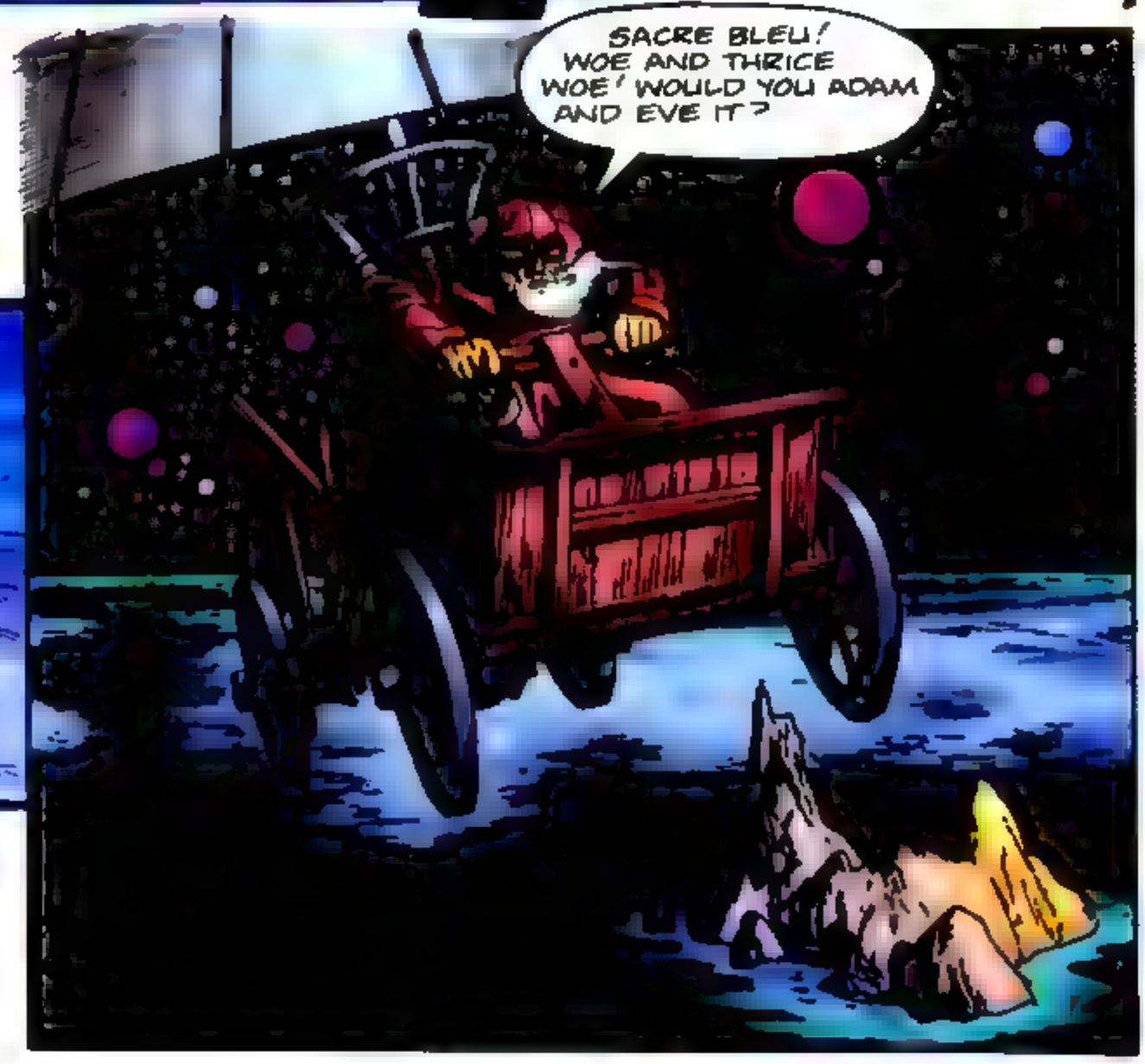
I'LL PUT OUT A LONG-RANGE SCAN. YOU DO SOMETHING USEFUL.
LIKE WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW .TURN INTO A CUP OF HOT COCOA OR SOMETHING. I'M FREEZING
ANYHOW, I'M STAYING A PENGUIN FOR A WHILE. FOR WELL, PERSONAL REASONS
D'YOU KNOW I ONCE SPENT FOURTEEN YEARS AS A TILL ON A CHECKOUT COUNTER IN A SUPERMARKET IN WALTHAMSTOW?
AW, DOC YOU'LL HURT MY FEELINGS..

I DID IT FOR LOVE...

BUT SHE THOUGHT I WAS ONLY IN IT FOR THE MONEY...
SHUT UP! WE'RE ONTO HIM!


LET'S GO!
VOORP! VOORP!


SACRE BLEU! WOE AND THRICE WOE! WOULD YOU ADAM AND EVE IT?

ALMOST PIPPED AT THE POST! THEY'VE FOUND ME AGAIN! THEY'RE CLOSING IN!

ARE WE GOING OUTSIDE, DOC?
NO, WAIT UP... I'VE PICKED SOMETHING UP ON THE SENSORS. SOMETHING VERY ODD.
IN FACT, THERE'S A WHOLE WEALTH OF INFORMATION COMING THROUGH. THIS LIGHT-HOUSE HAS ALL THE ENERGY OUTPUT OF A SMALL FACTORY.
BUT THERE'S ONE THING STANDING OUT...
AN IMPULSE OF SOME KIND... A SIGNAL BEING PULSED AT THE SAME RATE AS THE LIGHTHOUSE BEAM ROTATES...
BUT I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT KIND OF SIGNAL IT IS.
IT'S VERY WIDE... AND VERY POWERFUL... AND VERY REGULAR.
AND I DON'T THINK IT'S BEING DIRECTED AT SHIPS... AT LEAST...
NOT THE KIND OF SHIPS THAT SAIL ON THE SEA...
FROBISHER?
FROBISHER! DRAT HIM!
I SPECIFICALLY TOLD HIM NOT TO GO OUTSIDE!
THERE'S MORE TO THIS PLACE THAN MEETS THE EYE... BUT I SUPPOSE A PENGUIN MIGHT HAVE DIFFICULTY APPRECIATING THE FACT.
BOX

SO THAT'S IT! HE'S GONE FOR A QUICK DIP!

STRANGE... VERY STRANGE. A *LIGHT* IN THE WATER...

...IT'S MOVING... WHAT ON EARTH? PHOSPHORESCENCE PERHAPS? OR AN ANGLER FISH? OR A...

HIYA, DOC!

AAAAAAGH!

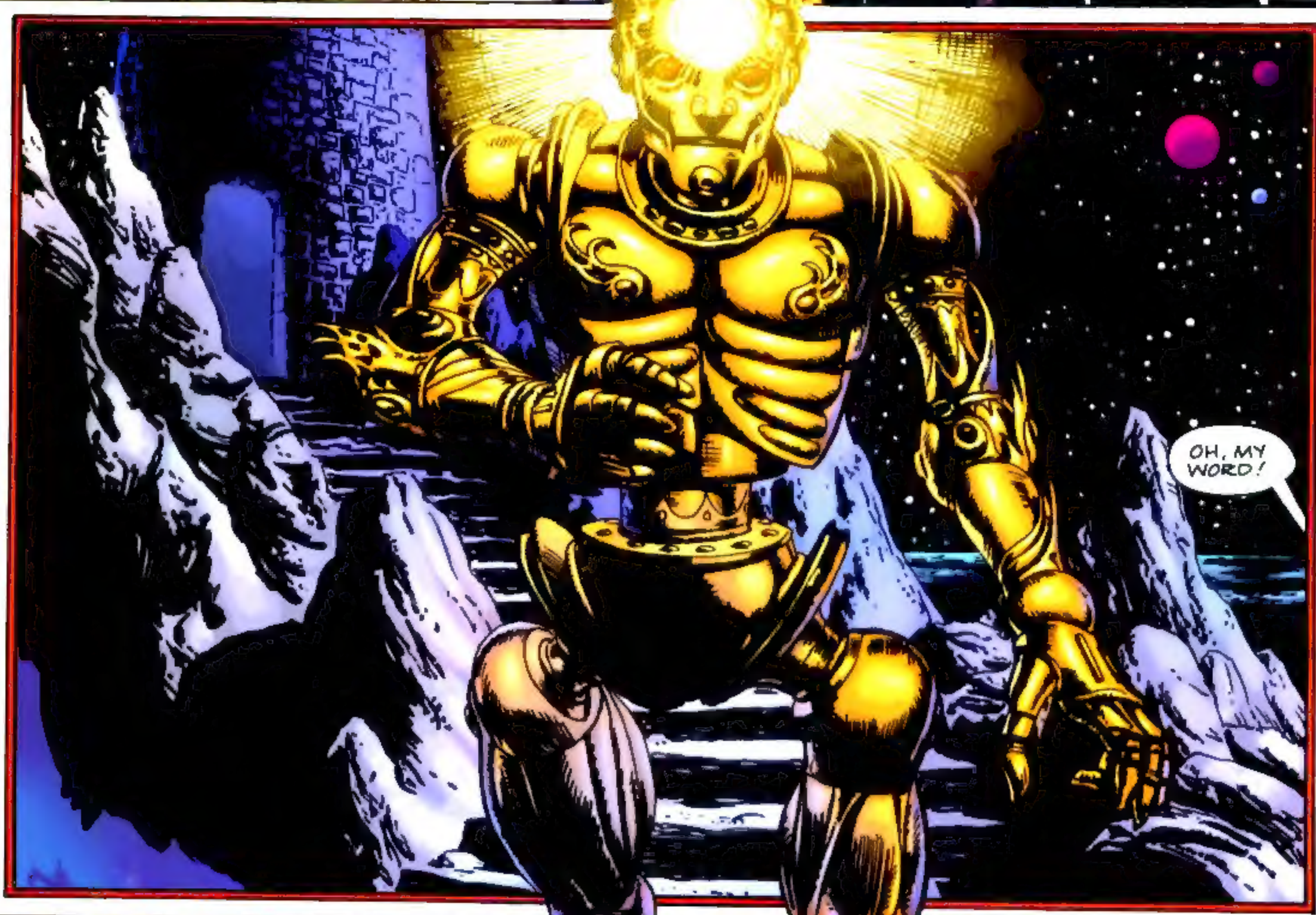
YOU...YOU... HALF-WITTED, HALF-PINT TUB OF BLUBBER...WAIT 'TIL I GET MY...

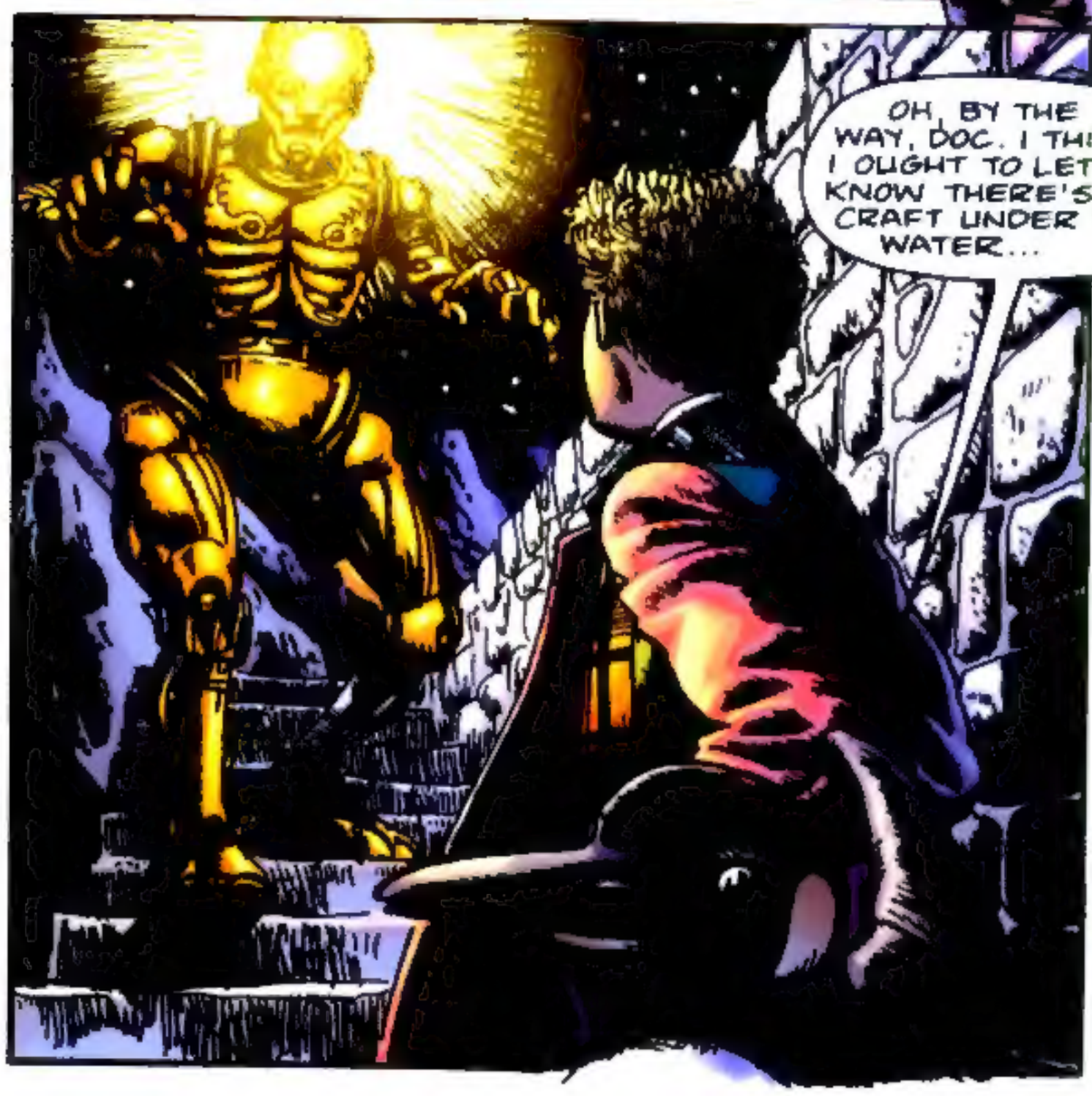
NNYYEEERRR... WHAT'S UP, DOC? HA! GET IT?

SORRY I FRIGHTENED YOU, DOC. HERE... *GLERB*... HAVE A FISH!

WHAT WAS THAT? DID YOU HEAR THAT?

THERE'S SOMETHING UP THERE... I HEARD IT MOVING...


OH, MY WORD!


OH, BY THE WAY, DOC. I THINK I OUGHT TO LET YOU KNOW THERE'S A CRAFT UNDER THE WATER...

I THINK IT'S A SPACE-CRAFT OF SOME KIND!

COMING NEXT ISSUE:
DOCTOR WHO
CLASSICS SERIES 2
HACK
CK